JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

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April 17, 1919.
Thursday.

My Darling Honey Love:-

Just received your darling two letters of Monday, one of which should have been written Sunday. 'S funny! I knew that my wife don't love me any mae. "Whaddyesay, Kiddo?" Felt blue yesterday because I didn't receive any mail from you, but I feel differently now, Lil honey love. I wish you wouldn't work so hard. Take things easy and as they come. As I said before, Lovie, what you need and haven't got when you come here, we'll buy it here, so don't worry and don't work too hard, hear?

Honey love, I won't be able to make this a big letter for I am too busy this afternoon, but to-night, I will write my usual big weekly letter. As I told you, I was trying Uncle Morris' case for 2 days, just ending at 11.30 this morning which made it exactly 2 1/2 days that I was engaged in the trial of a law-suit. Lots mine, I am happy to tell you that I — won! The jury was out for 5 hours and then brought in a verdict in my favor. When I write to-night, I'll tell you all about the case.

Last night, I went up for my second degree in Masonry. In other words, I was initiated into the 2nd degree. Next month, please God, I hope to go through the 3rd degree, and I will be a full fledged mason. Please God, by the time you come, your "lil' ole" hubby will be a Mason. Sure am glad that I joined. Wish, too, that you could belong, but that's impossible.

Lots darling dreamt of you last night, and Lord, how I did feel myself kissing you and hugging you! By Jove, darling mine, I felt like laying in bed all day, just thinking of you and dreaming of those wonderful kisses. Oh, Lootsie, Lootsie, sure do hope that the time will soon be here when I can grasp you in my arms and just hold you tightly, even so tightly, and never leave go of you. Pretty soon, though, eh, Loots?

Must close now, sweetheart love mine, as somebody is coming to see me and ~~therefore~~ won't have time to write so will close with all my love, to you, my darling wife, with all my husband kisses,

Ever lovingly yours ever Sally

Joy